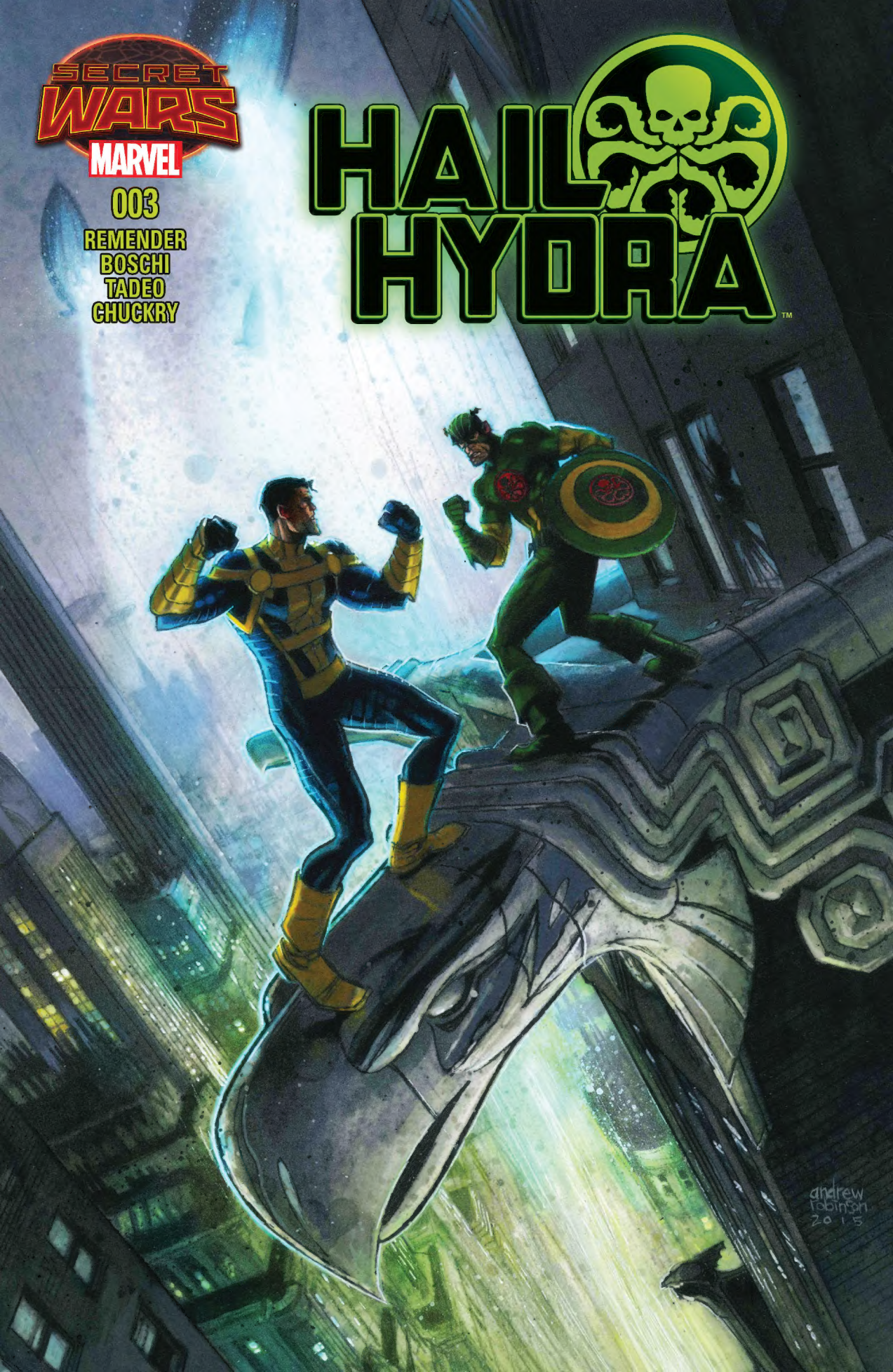
SECRET WARS
MARVEL
003
REMENDER
BOSCHI
TADEO
CHUCKRY
HAIL HYDRA
andrew robinson 2015

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS…IS **BATTLEWORLD:** A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

•

IAN ROGERS IS **NOMAD:** BIOLOGICAL SON OF ARNIM ZOLA, ADOPTED SON OF STEVE ROGERS AND SHARON CARTER, AND PARTNER TO SAM WILSON, THE NEW CAPTAIN AMERICA.

NOMAD PASSED THROUGH THE INFINITE ELEVATOR AND EMERGED IN A NIGHTMARE VERSION OF NEW YORK CITY RULED BY HYDRA AND DEFENDED BY LEOPOLD ZOLA, THE MAN NOMAD WAS MEANT TO BECOME!

BROKEN AND DEFEATED AFTER HIS BATTLE WITH LEOPOLD ZOLA, A.K.A. CAPTAIN HYDRA, NOMAD FLED INTO THE SEWERS AND WAS TAKEN IN BY AN UNDERGROUND RESISTANCE MOVEMENT LED BY STEVE ROGERS.

BUT NOMAD'S TIME WITH HIS PARENTS AND THEIR DAUGHTER, ELLIE, WAS CUT SHORT WHEN VENOM AND HIS HYDRA SYMBIOTE VIPERS ATTACKED. THE RESISTANCE FIGHTERS WERE SLAUGHTERED AND ELLIE AND NOMAD HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO RUN…

HAIL HYDRA

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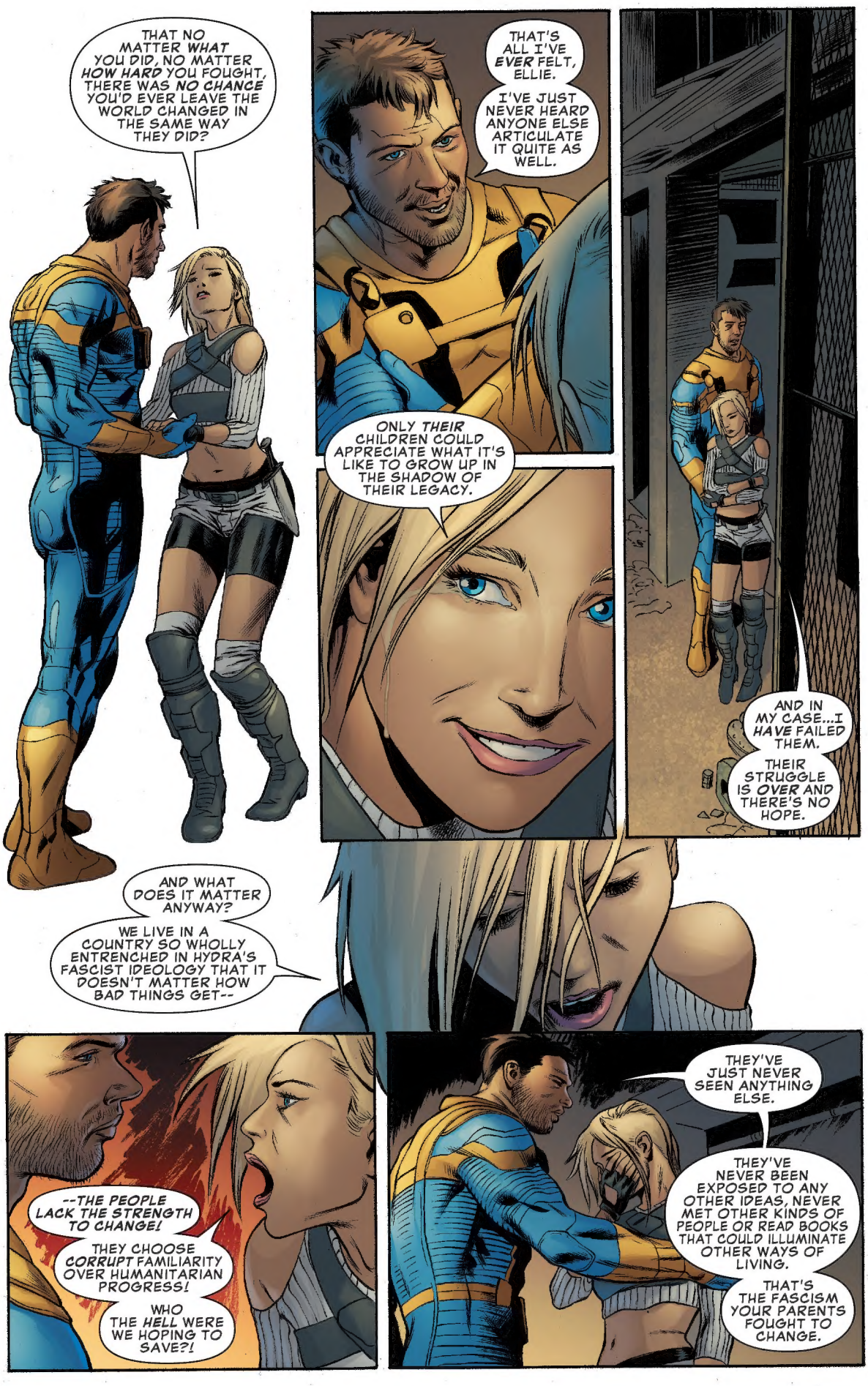
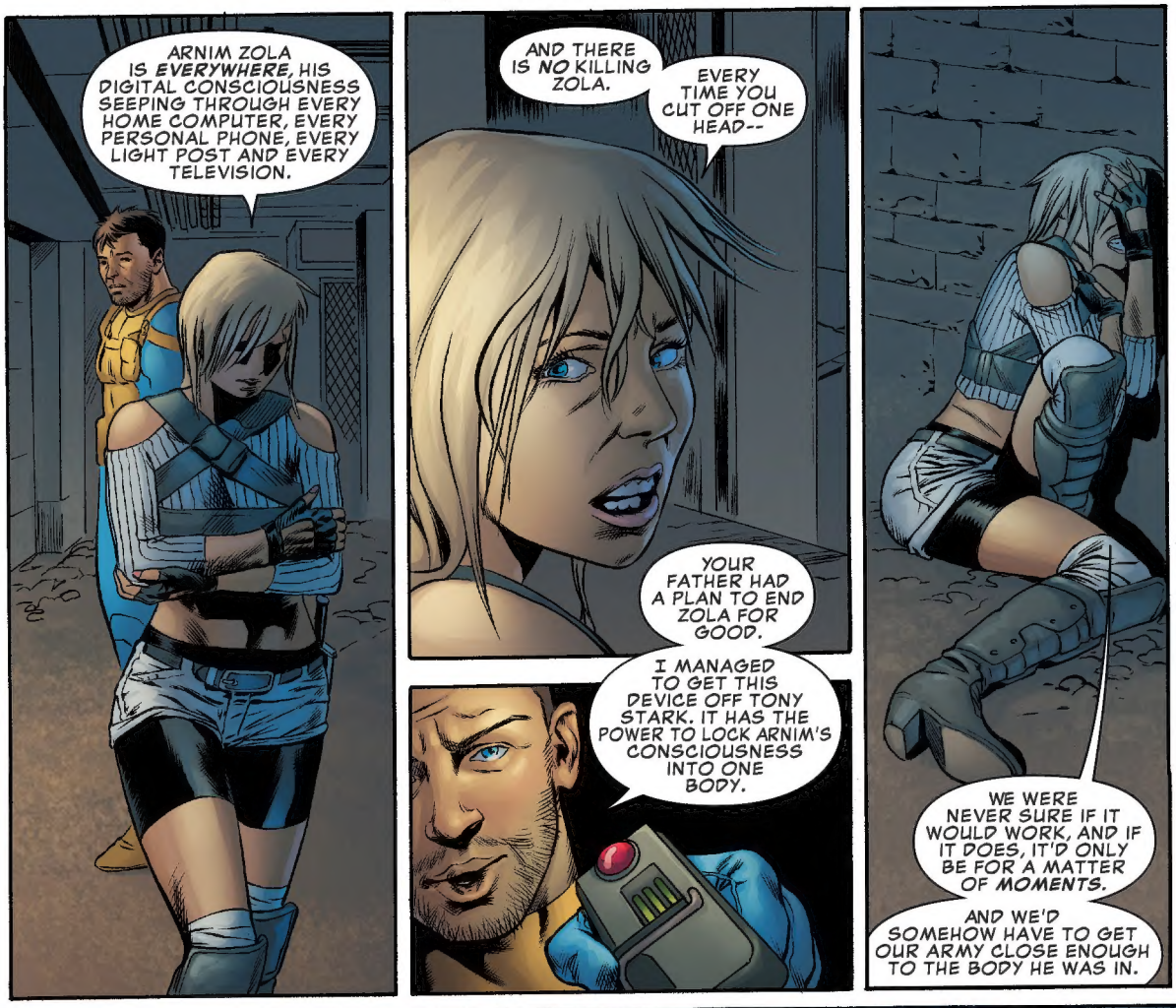
BREATHE FREE, CITIZENS OF NEW YORK!
YOU TRUST YOUR AVENGERS TO ALWAYS PROTECT YOU--AND WE HAVE!
THE TERRORISTS HAVE BEEN TRAMPLED!
THE DEMOCRATIC RATS SCURRYING IN OUR MIDST WERE DRAWN INTO A TRAP, AND CLEANSED FROM OUR UTOPIA!
HAIL ARNIM ZOLA, OUR GLORIOUS LEADER, FOR TIRELESSLY HUNTING THOSE WHO WOULD TAINT THE PURITY OF THE PUBLIC CONSCIOUSNESS WITH TOXIC IDEAS FULL OF RUINOUS AND GREEDY CAPITALISM!
HAIL ZOLA!

I NOW GIVE YOU THE MAGNIFICENT CAPTAIN HYDRA, THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SIEGE THAT CLEANSED THIS DISEASE FROM OUR MIDST!
THANK YOU, IRON BARON.
THE HELL IS STRUCKER GOING ON ABOUT, ELLIE?
MY DOPPELGÄNGER DIDN'T SET FOOT INTO THE SEWERS--IT WAS THE SYMBIOTE.
I GUESS THEY DON'T HAVE NEPOTISM WHERE YOU COME FROM, IAN.
WHAT I ACCOMPLISHED TODAY WAS NO EASY TASK!
THE DEMOCRATS HAD EXTRAORDINARY ABILITIES. THEY'D AMASSED AN ARSENAL, AND THOUGH I KNEW I WAS OUTNUMBERED--I ALSO KNEW IT WAS NOW OR NEVER.
I WENT DOWN INTO THE DARK PLACE TO SECURE THE HOMELAND AT ANY COST, FOR YOU, MY PEOPLE!
AND BECAUSE OF THAT INSTINCT, AN INSTINCT TAUGHT TO ME BY MY GREAT FATHER, ARNIM ZOLA--
--I WAS ABLE TO VANQUISH OUR FOES AND KEEP US ALL SAFE!
HURRY, WE NEED TO GET BACK TO THE SAFEHOUSE BEFORE YOU'RE SPOTTED.

SLOW DOWN, ELLIE.
NO ONE FOLLOWED US.
IT WOULDN'T MATTER IF THEY HAD.
MY PARENTS ARE DEAD, AND THE HEART OF THE RESISTANCE WITH THEM.
NOTHING MATTERS NOW.
I'M NOT GOING TO PRETEND I CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH.
THE STEVE ROGERS AND SHARON CARTER WHO RAISED ME, THEY'RE STILL ALIVE SOMEPLACE.
OR SO I LIKE TO THINK.
I CAN'T IMAGINE LOSING THEM.
SEEING WHAT YOU SAW...
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN SAY THAT'S GOING TO HELP THAT.
BUT YOU ARE WHAT'S LEFT OF THEIR DREAM.
AND IF THE STEVE AND SHARON WHO RAISED YOU ARE ANYTHING LIKE THE PEOPLE WHO RAISED ME--
--THIS IS THE LAST THING THAT THEY WOULD WANT.
DID YOU EVER FEEL THAT THERE WAS NO WAY THAT YOU COULD EVER MEASURE UP TO THEM?


THAT NO MATTER WHAT YOU DID, NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU FOUGHT, THERE WAS NO CHANCE YOU'D EVER LEAVE THE WORLD CHANGED IN THE SAME WAY THEY DID?
THAT'S ALL I'VE EVER FELT, ELLIE.
I'VE JUST NEVER HEARD ANYONE ELSE ARTICULATE IT QUITE AS WELL.
ONLY THEIR CHILDREN COULD APPRECIATE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO GROW UP IN THE SHADOW OF THEIR LEGACY.
AND IN MY CASE...I HAVE FAILED THEM.
THEIR STRUGGLE IS OVER AND THERE'S NO HOPE.
AND WHAT DOES IT MATTER ANYWAY?
WE LIVE IN A COUNTRY SO WHOLLY ENTRENCHED IN HYDRA'S FASCIST IDEOLOGY THAT IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET--
--THE PEOPLE LACK THE STRENGTH TO CHANGE!
THEY CHOOSE CORRUPT FAMILIARITY OVER HUMANITARIAN PROGRESS!
WHO THE HELL WERE WE HOPING TO SAVE?!
THEY'VE JUST NEVER SEEN ANYTHING ELSE.
THEY'VE NEVER BEEN EXPOSED TO ANY OTHER IDEAS, NEVER MET OTHER KINDS OF PEOPLE OR READ BOOKS THAT COULD ILLUMINATE OTHER WAYS OF LIVING.
THAT'S THE FASCISM YOUR PARENTS FOUGHT TO CHANGE.

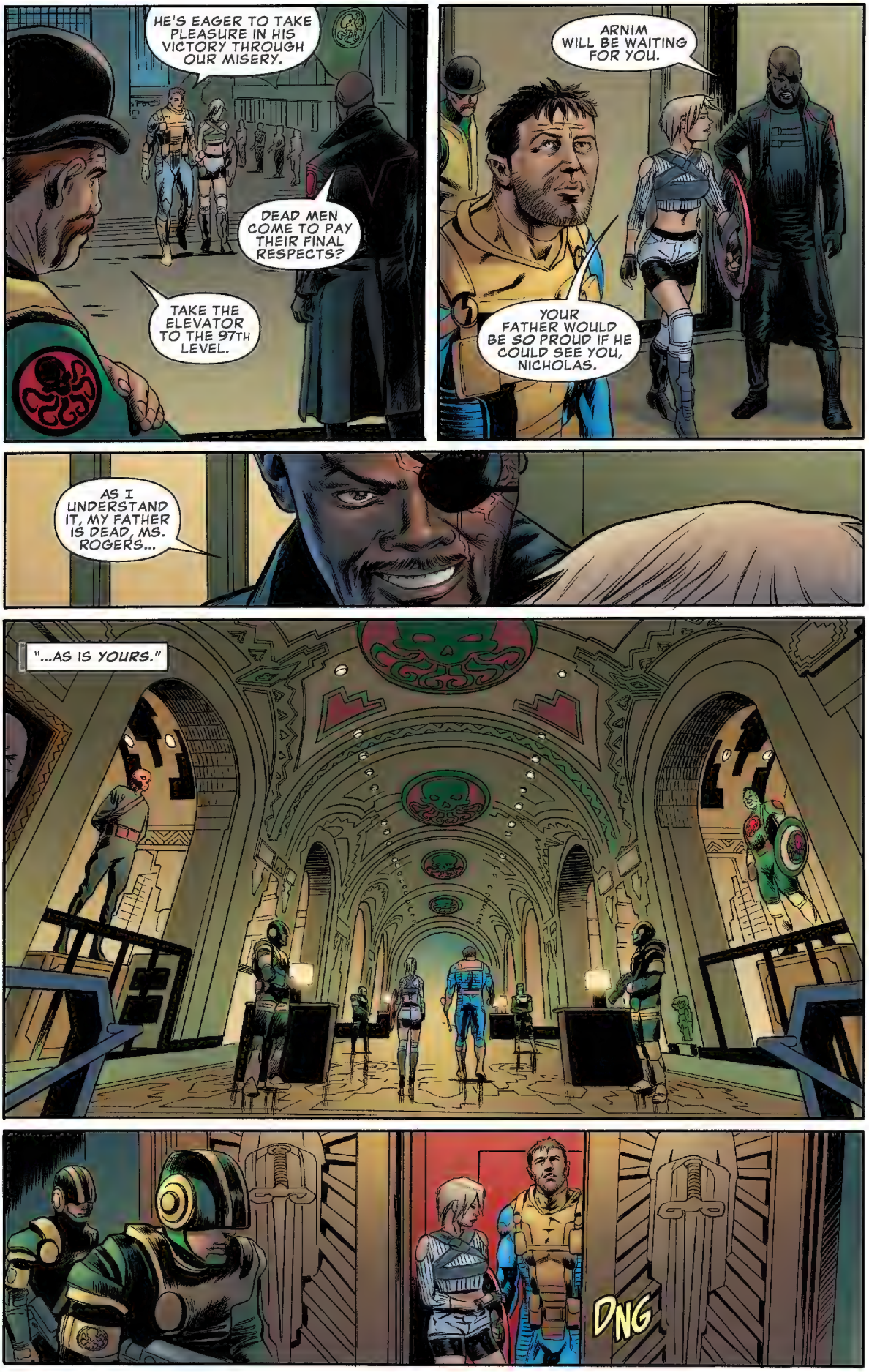

ARNIM ZOLA IS *EVERYWHERE*, HIS DIGITAL CONSCIOUSNESS SEEPING THROUGH EVERY HOME COMPUTER, EVERY PERSONAL PHONE, EVERY LIGHT POST AND EVERY TELEVISION.
AND THERE IS *NO* KILLING ZOLA.
EVERY TIME YOU CUT OFF ONE HEAD--
YOUR FATHER HAD A PLAN TO END ZOLA FOR GOOD.
I MANAGED TO GET THIS DEVICE OFF TONY STARK. IT HAS THE POWER TO LOCK ARNIM'S CONSCIOUSNESS INTO ONE BODY.
WE WERE NEVER SURE IF IT WOULD WORK, AND IF IT DOES, IT'D ONLY BE FOR A MATTER OF *MOMENTS*.
AND WE'D SOMEHOW HAVE TO GET OUR ARMY CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE BODY HE WAS IN.

AND OUR ARMY IS *DEAD*.
SO, AS MUCH AS I APPRECIATE YOU TRYING TO FIND A WAY THROUGH THIS, I THINK MAYBE IT'S TIME TO ACCEPT IT'S *OVER*.
NOBODY KNOWS ARNIM ZOLA BETTER THAN I DO. HE'S MY BIOLOGICAL FATHER.
AND I KNOW HOW HE THINKS.
I DON'T THINK IT WILL BE AS DIFFICULT AS YOU IMAGINE GETTING HIM INTO A SPECIFIC BODY.
IN FACT, IF I KNOW ARNIM, HE'S ALREADY TAKEN ONE...

"...BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE IT."
THERE ARE AT LEAST SEVEN MORE CHECKPOINTS BEFORE WE GET TO ZOLA'S TOWER.
CAPTAIN HYDRA AND I SHARE DNA. I CAN GET US THROUGH.
HE'LL KNOW WE'RE ON OUR WAY AS SOON AS YOU REGISTER, IAN.
GOOD.
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
IF EVERYTHING YOU TOLD US ABOUT YOURSELF IS TRUE...
...WHY HELP ME?
WHEN STEVE ROGERS ARRIVED IN MY HOMELAND OF DIMENSION Z, IT WASN'T HIS WORLD, BUT HE DIDN'T FIGHT ANY LESS PASSIONATELY TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE IN IT.
AND IF HE HADN'T FOUGHT, IF HE HADN'T GIVEN MY WORLD'S SALVATION HIS ALL--I WOULD'VE ENDED UP JUST LIKE THAT SON OF A BITCH CAPTAIN HYDRA.
STEVE SAVED ME FROM THAT FATE...

"...AND NOW IT'S MY TURN TO PAY THAT FORWARD."
STATE YOUR BUSINESS.
I DON'T HAVE TO STATE ANYTHING TO THE LIKES OF YOU.
DREET
FORGIVE ME, SIR...I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU OUT OF UNIFORM.
I'VE BEEN WORKING UNDERCOVER, SMELLING OUT ANY LAST REMAINING CAPITALISTS.
CAPTAIN HYDRA
PLEASE, I HOPE YOU FORGIVE ME, BUT I HAVE TO CALL THIS IN.
THERE IS NO NEED FOR THAT, AGENT HUNTER.
ALLOW THEM TOTAL ACCESS, ALL THE WAY TO THE TEMPLE OF HYDRA.
I'VE ALERTED THE OTHER GUARD POSTS, YOU WILL FIND NOTHING IN YOUR WAY.
I'M QUITE CURIOUS AS TO WHO EXACTLY YOU ARE, YOUNG LEOPOLD.
THAT'S NOT MY NAME.
MY NAME'S IAN, AFTER THE GRANDFATHER OF THE MAN WHO RAISED ME, STEVE ROGERS.
IT'S ALSO THE NAME OF THE MAN WHO'S GOING TO KILL YOU.
THAT'S QUITE EXCITING.
AND I SEE YOU HAVE ELLIE ROGERS, YOUR SISTER OF SORTS, WITH YOU.
AN INTERESTING REUNION.
WELL, HURRY ALONG--

"--I THINK YOU'LL BE QUITE INTERESTED IN WHAT I HAVE TO SHOW YOU."
WHY DO YOU THINK HE'S MAKING THIS SO EASY?
HE DOESN'T SEE ANY REASON TO FEAR US.
ARNIM IS A TRUE PSYCHOPATH. THE CLOSEST HE EVER GETS TO FEELING LOVE IS WHEN HE'S DOMINATED AN OPPONENT.


HE'S EAGER TO TAKE PLEASURE IN HIS VICTORY THROUGH OUR MISERY.
DEAD MEN COME TO PAY THEIR FINAL RESPECTS?
TAKE THE ELEVATOR TO THE 97TH LEVEL.
ARNIM WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU.
YOUR FATHER WOULD BE SO PROUD IF HE COULD SEE YOU, NICHOLAS.
AS I UNDERSTAND IT, MY FATHER IS DEAD, MS. ROGERS...
"...AS IS YOURS."
DNG

WELCOME TO MY HOME...

...WE HAVE MUCH TO LEARN OF ONE ANOTHER. PERHAPS.

I'M AT LEAST CERTAIN YOU HAVE SOME PLAN IN MIND.

SOME SCHEME FOR REVENGE, BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU THERE IS NO HOPE.

I AM EVERYWHERE, UNKILLABLE--

--UNLIKE YOUR DECEASED REBELLION, ELLIE.

AND IAN, PERHAPS YOU WERE SUBPROGRAMMED BY ANOTHER ZOLA FROM ANOTHER DOMAIN TO FIND ME, TO DELIVER THE SOLUTION TO MY REGENERATION ISSUE.

THE FINAL GIFT I WISH TO BESTOW UPON MY DEAR LEOPOLD.

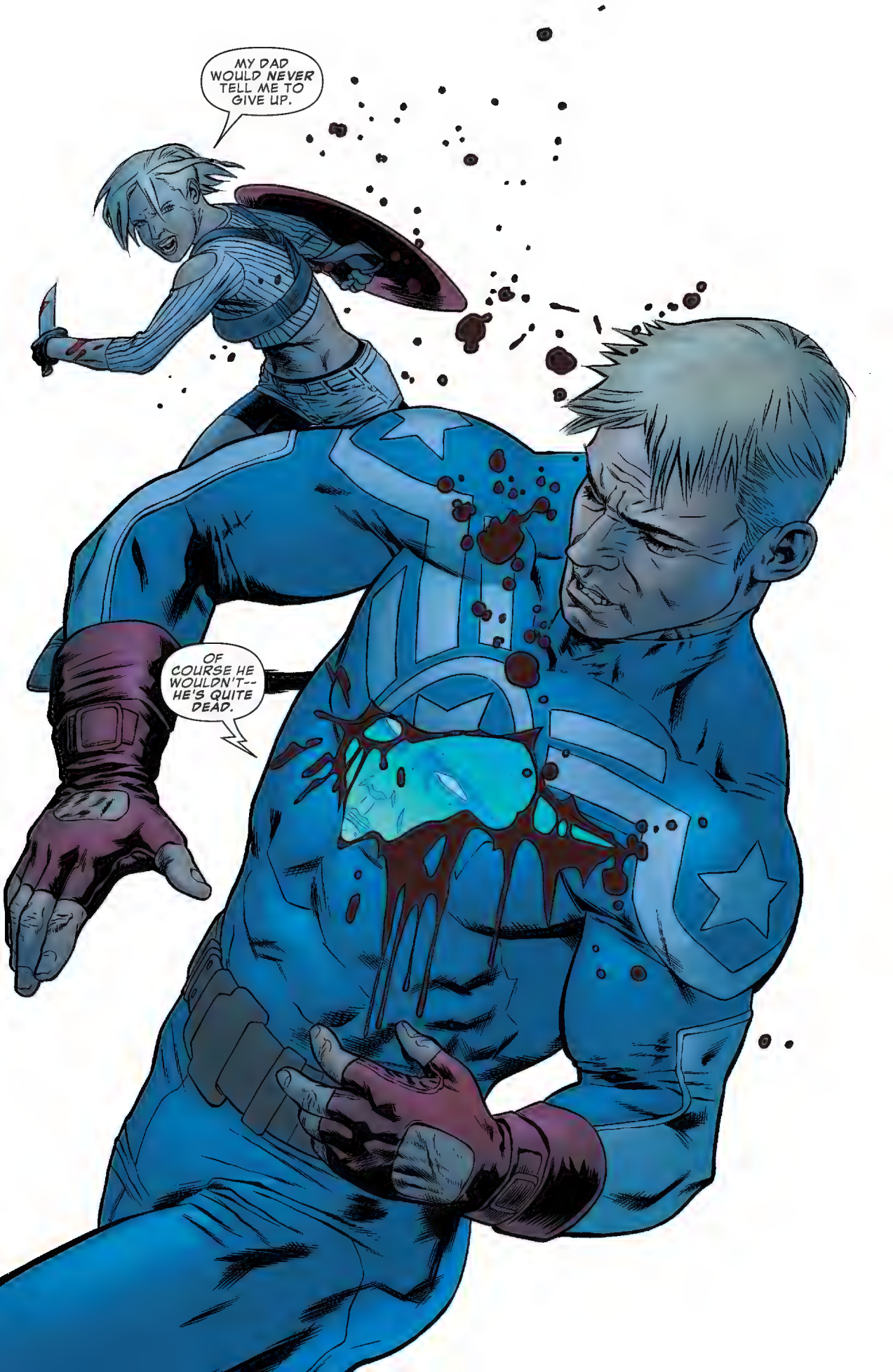
OR PERHAPS YOU ARE MERELY HERE THROUGH HAPPENSTANCE.

IT DOESN'T MATTER.

THIS DOES NOT DETRACT FROM THE BEAUTY OF THE GIFT YOU BRING.

GIFT?!
YOU KILLED MY PARENTS!
KILLED EVERYONE I EVER LOVED, AND YOU THINK WE'VE COME TO AID YOUR PSYCHOTIC SON?!
BEFORE WE ENTER INTO THEATRICS, ALLOW ME TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER.
I'VE SUFFERED THE SLINGS AND ARROWS OF YOUR PARENTS AND THEIR BAND OF DEMOCRATIC THUGS FOR MANY DECADES NOW, ELLIE ROGERS.
THE FLUIDS WITHIN YOUR COMPANION'S ARMOR CONTAIN THE SECRETS OF REGENERATION THAT I HAD BEEN, SHAMEFULLY, INCAPABLE OF DECODING.
FORGO YOUR DESPERATE PLOT FOR REVENGE, ALLOW ME ACCESS TO THE COMPONENTS WITHIN THIS NOMAD'S ARMOR THAT ARE RIGHTFULLY MINE, AND YOU WILL BOTH HAVE A PLACE HERE IN MY NATION OF HYDRA.
PLEASE, ELLIE...

...DO THE SMART THING HERE.
DAD?!
JOIN US, ELLIE.
SAVE YOURSELF THE HEARTACHE OF CONTINUING THIS HOPELESS REBELLION.
THERE'S NO FIGHT LEFT.
DON'T MAKE ME WATCH YOU DIE.
PLEASE, ELLIE, WE CAN STILL BE TOGETHER.
GIVE UP, ELLIE--
YOU...
YOU LIAR!
SSRRF


MY DAD WOULD NEVER TELL ME TO GIVE UP.
OF COURSE HE WOULDN'T-- HE'S QUITE DEAD.

STEVE'S NEMESIS FOR A LIFETIME--
TWHAK
--AND YOU COULDN'T FIGURE OUT THAT HIS KIDS WOULD NEVER CAVE IN?
STUDD
I'LL ENTERTAIN A FIGHT, BOY--
FAPP
GWAANG
--BUT I WILL NOT STAND FOR YOUR DISMISSIVE TONE!

BOK
KRAK
SKLAACTTCH
ULTIMATELY IT DOESN'T MATTER IF I WIN OR LOSE. MY MIND WILL TRANSFER TO A NEW HOME--
--WHILE YOURS WILL BE STUCK WITHIN ONE BODY, TRAPPED IN MY WORLD.
I'VE ALWAYS HATED THAT GOD COMPLEX OF YOURS--
DEET

GRAAAAAAAAAH--!
GZZEEEK
--MAYBE MORTALITY WILL IMPROVE IT.
YOU KILLED STEVE, BUT NOW YOUR MIND IS STUCK INSIDE HIS BODY.
SO I'M GOING TO PUT YOU BOTH TO REST BEFORE--
GRKKK--!
ELLIE?!

HAHAHA... PERFECT!
DESPAIR TRULY IS SWEETEST WHEN SEASONED WITH HOPE.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER?!
YOU SADISTIC SON OF A--
CRASH
WHUNNCK

MAKE IT STOP! MAKE IT STOP AND I'LL SPARE YOUR LIFE!
TRUST IS A BIT DIFFICULT FOR ME WHILE I'M TRAPPED IN THIS MEAT PUPPET.
I'M AFRAID YOU'VE DOOMED YOUR SISTER, BOY!
THEN AT LEAST SHE WON'T DIE FOR NOTHING.
TWAK
AS MUCH AS I LOVE THE SIGHT OF MY FATHER TAKING A BEATING--

--HE'S NOT THE ONE THAT'LL BE DYING TONIGHT.
TO BE CONTINUED...